LIVE STOCK

CENTING the wardrobe is a new | simple one that I have given. If you and delightful idea of the dainty want a scent of violets use sweet woman. Her clothes give out, scented violet petals with just a not the heavy, cloying odor caused little lemon verbena, two teaspoonby the too lavish use of perfumes, but | fuls of some strong violet sachet or merely a faint fragrance. Just as two tablespoonfuls of Florentine or-Grandmother's bed and table linen ris and after this has been in the when first unfolded wafted a suspi- jar a week or two it is an improvecion of lavender, lemon verbena or ment to pour in a drop or two of dried orange flowers, so are the gar- violet water or violet perfume, ments of her granddaughter reminis-

favorite garden flower. lilies, which do not dry well. The sprinkled with salt and laid for two days in the sun to dry, while the mme way without the salt.

When they are "cured" they are put into the bowl together with about robe is by means of the dress cover. a dezen whole cloves-for a mediumsized bowl: add a speonful of violet machet. This is left for two weeks sloth is put over the flower petals.

time. Any desired recipe for pot bag at each end and throw over the pourri can be used instead of the dress on the hanger.

cent of the rose, the violet or some the fragrance of roses instead of

her baby a new found channel of The food of nervous children should urging him to smile and so en and cereals can take its place. as the child responded each new schievement was greeted with peals of laughter that acted as a shock to he sensitive nervous system.

The consequent irritability, the disturbed sleep or the indigestion was attributed to some other causeprobably the diet-but it never ocurred to the parents that it might

The brain of a baby is a most dellcate structure and sa infancy the growth is rapid. The brain is said to grow as much during the first year as during all the remaining years of life. This process of development demanda a quiet environment.

Babies, and especially those who are very nervous, should be kept from all excitement. Any infant under six months of age is decidedly better off if left alone. Children under this age should not be played with and the custom of teaching babies clever "stunts" cannot be toe strongly condemned. It may be very cute and the temptation to show off a prescious infant is great, but it is postitively injurious to the child and in time you may have a very nervous batry to deal with.

Then, too, nervous infants should mee as few people as possible. Their attention should not be called to persons or surrounding objects. In short, leave your baby to its own de- who, according to the playwright, vices for the first six months and then goes out. But Mary did not even after that the less a child is exit. played with the better.

If you find your baby so attractive that you cannot forego the pleasure of playing with him at least do not do so just before bed time. The best play time for the young child is in the morning or after the noon nap. Just before retiring at night his brain should not be over-excited in any way.

As the child grows older mothers should carefully watch for nervousness. Often bad habits are directly due to extreme nervousness, and are uncontrollable by the child. For in-

stance, the biting of nalls, in many cases, comes under this head and should be patiently dealt with. It is advisable to place such a child under When Buster refuses to go to sleep at night it is not always a case of the nervous, system. It is an impos-

wilfufiness. It is simply the inability Da to conquer the restless condition of arbility for the child to compose himsaif and obey the command to ship the rest of the act was devoted to so crazy about yourself that you'd breaking the news of the murder to murder your own mother to get the Horton. In one fell line this demon spotlight! Get out of here! Don't and threats will only aggravate the the third demonstrate will only aggravate the find demonstrate the find

If the flower jar is to exhale only

roses and violets mingled, as in the Several methods are employed to very first recipe given, the jar should get this delightful result and one of contain only dried rose petals and the most interesting is the floral jar. rose geranium leaves. If after these You remember the old-fashioned rose have thoroughly dried you add a bowl? The floral jar is just this an- drop or two of rose water, or, better clent parlor ornament put to new still, attar of rose, you will have a Any sort of a pot pourri far fragrance which will last a long with two covers to confine the scent while. These turn peed not be made may be used for the purpose. This all at once, you can dry the petals is filled with dried rose leaves, violet from a bouquet of roses or a bunch petals picked from the stem, lemon of violets after you have enjoyed earbens, rose geranium leaves or any their beauty for a time, but you must fragrant garden flower, except large not let the violets get too faded before you dry them or they will lose flower petals should be very lightly all their odor. You can add fresh petals to the jor from time to time and keep the scent always fresh and fragrant leaves can be dried in the strong. It is a fascinating amusement and really very little trouble, Another way of scenting the ward-

This useful article not only perfumes the clothes, but protects them from dost and from soft by contact with to ripen. And then the far, which has other garments that may be hanging been only three-quarters filled, is in the closet. A dress cover can be opened and a thin piece of cheese- made in buff an hour. Two yards and a half of silkoline or light weight When you want to scent a hand- cretonne is long enough to cover serchief, a pair of gloves, a coreet three-quarters of a dress or the cover or any small article of wearing whole of a suit-coat and skirt susapparel you simple put it in the top pended from the same hanger. Fold of the jar over the cheesedoth, cover the material across the centre and the jar dyer take and leave it for a out from the fold a narrow strip couple of days, and when you take it about six inches long. This makes out it will yield a delightful fra- an opening like the neck of a dress.
grance that will cling to it for a long Bind this with ribbon, sow a sachet

## The Nervous Child

early to only three months warm. An icebag at back of neck old and it is becoming ex- will draw the blood from the brain tremely nervous. Can you and induce sleep. A glass of warm the cause of this and whether milk will help. Nervous children I can overcome it?" queries a young should be kept quiet before bed time

ent as is the case with so be unstimulating. Meat stimulates many newly-made parents. She the nervous system and increases the probably played with him often, activity of the brain. Milk, fish and

and stories and conversations should This mother may have considered be of a happy, pleasant nature.



Leave It to Lou! the New York Eventing Con.





He Was Dumb After That, Anywey

LEP YOU

GOODNESS . PA! - I'VE

INTO TH'

WRONG

PLACE

## The Evening World's Kiddie Klub Korner

Conducted by Eleanor Schores



### In the Wildwood By Uncle Bill

**Ground Nuts** 

DILLY BOY-Mr. Lost Boy-sat | "We follows aloop most of the winwith very amudgy little fists, when- to nibble bark. Of course if we can 'chit-er-it - chit-er-it-erred," right find a tree with frozen apples on, close to his side, gave him a startled we like them best." jump, and there sat little Chipmunk, his tail plumed over his striped back, watched Brily for a long time, till and the most friendly look on his the child tired of the birch twigs. tlny face.

"Fraid you are hungry," said "Come on." Billy Boy nodded.

with me over here and we'll find what was it? Billy wondered. something."

Billy scrambled to his feet quickly, and Chip scuttled away ahead. Chip is really a little beauty, with his tawny stripes, and far and away more graceful and sprightly than the slow, awkward gray squirrels. Up over the ridge a little way they

came to a clump of bushes. "This is black birch," said Chip, "and the bark and tender leaves are good. Just you break off a twig and

try It." Billy did, and sat down to bite off the fragrant bark while Chip frished sweet ground nuts, gathered all his up and down the little trees, nibbling a taste here and there.

by the juniper bushes, crying. ter, but on warm days we come out He had wiped the tears away for a breath of air, and then we love

Chip perched on a limb and Then he chittered down and said,

Billy followed.

Chip stopped soon and began to "W-e-ll, now let's-see. Come dig furiously, then pulled out a-s "Ground nut," said Chip. "and oceans of them here; just you dig." Billy tried without success.

A alim splinter of state stone lay near, and remembering how the gardener used to dig with a trowel, he dug, up came ground nut after ground nut. Chip chittered with gies. "Oh, you'll dig ground nuts with me every day, eh?" he asked.

Bill nedded but continued to dig Chip stowed a nice nut in each cheek, epluttered a sort of good and frisked away. Billy munched the little hands could hold, and trudged home to the den,

## Cousin Eleanor's Klub Kolumn

Dear Cousins-

You have asked "If two Cousins should send in the same riddle what will happen?"

If two or more Cousins of the same age send the same riddle that riddle Your fellow members I know you is to disqualified FOR THAT AGE So I am hoping you shall not fall ONLY. The riddle can still be To listen to my little tale. awarded a prize in another age class,

providing it has been sent by one Cousin of that age Cousin Eleanor.

Girls and boys of the Kiddle Klub. Your fellow members I know you to

Once upon a time, not long ago There was no Kiddle Klub to g

Then Miss Eleanor, oh, so wise! Raises her hand to make reply: I'll be a cousin to the dears, So matter where you live, far or new By LUCY CONTE, New York City

They with the music sim The sweet melody they can ring Wirich is very pleasant to us in To pleasant thoughts it will a lead.

But when winter is nigh They will come from low and high, And in other climates they will make

THE WILLOW.

Once upon a time, when ne person nhabited this world of ours, there ived in a forcet five beautiful, stately rece—an oak, mapte, pine, willow and

pruce.

Now, in these days a fairy guarded every five trees and granted every

wish.

The willow one day, a big, stately tree, sighed: "Oh, how I wish I was a different shaped tree so that I could stand out more and be noticed more

when this earth is inhabited!"
"No, no! Foslish tree, you wouldn'
like that!" exclaimed the fairy.
"But I would, and must be different
Please change me!" begged the will "Your wish is granted," said the

fairy.

And lo! the stately branches of that beautiful tree gradually bent and low-ered until they presty nearly touched the ground, and that shape it has sup-By STEILAA LIYNCH, aged thirteen.

THE JUNE RIDDLE AND ANSWER CONTEST.

Ten prizes of four Thrift Stamps (the equivalent of \$1) will be awarded each of the TEN kiddle Klub mem-bers, aged six to fifteen inclusive, who submit the best riddles and answers. The riddles and their answers must be sent at the same time and in the same envelopes. same envelopes.
Contestants must state NAME.
AGE, ADDRESS and CERTIFICATE

Address Coustn Eleanor, Events World Kiddle Klub, No. 63 Park Row

New York City. Contest closes to-merrow.

HOW TO JOIN THE KLUB AND OBTAIN YOUR PIN.

# By Joseph Gollomb

Agnos displayed some of hers, in

BAR of light was moving toward Brewster. Yes, he could recognize it as coming from an electric torch. It fell across his eyes. He tried to move out of its giare, but could not. Then it shone on the man he had knocked senseless. Somebody stooped over the unconscious body and dragged it away, the beam of light soing with them.

miles. She would not answer questions nor discuss the events

leading up to Cartel's outburst.

"Of course, he isn't a gentleman,

"Taken something?"
"Drug, or something."
"Is it late?"
"Four o'clock in the afternoon."

Oh, and I intended to get away

"You'll never understand, and I'm

not going to talk about it," she said, sullenly, "You needn't take that tone," said

A Story of the "Penrod" of Girls' Books, a Delightful Little Heroine, and How She Finds Her Sweetheart

(Comprish, 1988, by Doubleday, Page & Co., SYNOPHIS OF PHECKUING CHAPTERS.

Max, the mother of Embelle Reyn, becomes discouraged of erer doing anything with her, and when inshells reaches her fourth burthday she turns the shild over to her husband, Wally. He tries to find out something about children from his friends, but discourage that it is not considered fashionable to in the dark over the whole situation, know too much of their children. Wally decides to get a young governous and employs Miss Barnes. She was sitting quietly in the dressing who gives labelle in the first love and understanding that comes into her life. Miss Barnes tells Lastelle room, reading the Atlantic Monthly, about her cases she discharges Miss Barnes, and Isabelle loss her only chance to have some one love and understand her. During the coming years isabelle sees hereaft saxinst the world, her company was going nicely, when the terrible comes under the inflacence of love and understanding. In the fall Mrs. Brown title Belaismis that Isabelle will be sont to a fashionable school in New York, and the news is a great blue in the single summer leaded is readed to the fall Mrs. Brown title Belaismis that Isabelle cased and obtains a position in Cartel's company.

"Of course, he isn't a gentleman," was her only remark during the entire walk. Poor Miss Walts was thereful in the dark over the whole situation. She was sitting quietly in the dressing room, reading the Atlantic Monthly, the impression that the play was going nicely, when the terrible outbreak of Cartel occurred. One outbreak will be sont to a fashionable school in New York, and the news is a great blue to the impression that was that the local will be sont to a fashionable school in New York, and the news is a great blue to the introduction of the school was suffering, so she let her any the stage and obtains a position in Cartel's company.

"Of course, he isn't and walk." Poor Miss Walts walk. The title walk. Poor Miss Walts walk. The dark of the walk." Poor walk. Poor walk. Poor walk. Poor Miss Walts walk. The dark of the dark over the walk. Poor walk

CHAPTER XVL

66 HERE is Mrs. Horton, "Mrs. Horton telephoned she would be here at 5 o'clock, sir," answers Mary,

"She hasn't been home all night, sir," she added suddenly, unexpectedly, "and it may be that she is in some

Cartel acted quickly. He went up stage, turned his back, and looked out of a prop window, for what seemed "If they're home, you tell them whatalifetime, till the hysterics out in front subsided. Finally it was still when she woke, it was to broad

Mary had a later entrance, which Cartel cut, but it necessitated the mention of her name, whereupon the

threateningly.

Mary threw herself at his feet.

"Oh, Mr. Horton, den't be hard on her! Sire may have been misled by this man; but at heart she is a good this man; but at heart she is a good this man; but at heart she is a good much as a knock upon it, and he shouted so you could have heard him

you in your hour of the passionately.

"Get out!" hissed Cartel, aptto voce.

"But I didn't know"—
"But I didn't know"—
"It looks as if she committed that murder, but I have facts to prove that shrieked. "You did know. You introduced to do it all the time. You're and goes to sleep for sixteen hours, about yourself that you'd while we read the newspapers."

a lifetime, till the hysterics out in ever you have front subsided. Finally it was still When she woke, it was to broad enough for him to take up the scene daylight, and the presence of her again. But at the dramatic entrance father and mother.

"Oh!" sighed Isabelle, as her eyes of his wife, fresh from a night in jail,
they were off again. Cartel glared at
them, and in a shamataced sort of
way, they subsided, and the play her mother. "We thought maybe
creaked on, as dead as last year's you'd taken something."

trouble."

Cartel turned a fierce frown upon her.

"That will do, Mary," he said, threateningly.

Mary threw herself at his feet.

"The company stood about in frightThe company stood about in frightearly this morning."
"Get away where?" inquired Wally.
"Anywhere out of sight"—desperately.

He sat on the edge of her bed.

"Look here, kid, just what did hap-

woman—I could swear it."

Cartel was shaking with fury. He leaned over and grasped the prostrate Mary by the arm, so hard that he nearly cracked her bones. "Ouch!" she cried. "you're hurting me."

The audience slowly grasped the fact that this scene was a surprise to Cartel, it was so still you could have heard to do it, but I got the that this scene was a surprise to Cartel, it was so still you could have heard a sigh. Mary resisted any attempt to get her on her feet, and this side of carrying her off Cartel was helpless.

"If you'd only make a confidence of me, Mr. Horton, I could be of help to you in your hour of need," she cried you speak a line? Talk about get firough the scene again. It means fafure—complete failure! I never could get through the scene again. It means thousands of dollars, that's what it means. Because I let a stage-struck fool like you speak a line? Talk about grating to talk about it," she said, suitelity. "You needn't take that tone," said her mot going to talk about it," she said, suitelity. "You needn't take that tone," said her mot going to talk about it," she said, suitelity. "You needn't take that tone," said her mot going to talk about it," she said, suitelity. "You needn't take that tone," said her mot going to talk about it," she said, suitelity. "You needn't take that tone," said her mot going to talk about it," she said, suitelity. "You needn't take that tone," said her mot going to talk about it," she said, suitelity. "You needn't take that tone," said her mot going to talk about it," she said, suitelity. "You've made an utter fool of yourself, and of us, "Now, Max, let her alone to-day," with you. You backed her up in this foolishness. We've had all the publicity I intend to have through lastelle. She will go back to school, and stay in retirement, until we are ready to bring her out," said Mrs. I grow and the some suiter fool of talk about it," she said, "You've made an utter fool of talk about it," she said, "You've made an utter fool of the problem."

"You're crary—you'r

while we read the newspapers."
"Newspapers?"

stage door and down the alley.

CHAPTER XVIL

see it done," Mrs. Bryce continued.

"Plenty of time later," urged Wally, distressed at his daughter's white, tragic face. "Did Cartel say anything to you last night?" SABELLE walked Miss Watts for

isabelie nodded.
"Dismissed you?"
Again she inclined her head. "I should hope so," laughed Max, shortly, "Paper says he has gone to Atlantic City with a nervous col-"And the play?" Isabelle said.

"Closed. That's what you did. Must have endeared yourself to the With a groun Isabelle turned her ace to the wall and Wally dragged Max out of the room.

Later Miss Watts came in to offer
tea. The girl refused it, but she
begged her companion to bring her

all the morning papers.

"Wait until to-merrow, my dear,"
Miss Watts begged, alarmed at the

"No. I want to get it over." So the papers were brought.

After propping her up on pillows

selves and took stock of the Agnes displayed some of hers, in contrable at least, Miss Watts with drew. I sabelle began at the beginning and read every word about that unhappy opening. The articles were written with a jocularity hard to bear. Most of them had graduated out of the regular dramatic review columns on to the first page. "High could not bear. Most of them had graduated out of the regular dramatic review columns on to the first page. "High could not wait to go work the activities of the brief voyage, and at once I subelle feit on the cantile began at the begin and the balk of the brief voyage, and took at once I subelle feit of the cantile of the cantile first page. The hand she offered was thin as a bird's claw.

"The been thinking that you might the could speak." "Then beak."

"The been thinking that you might the could speak." "Then beak."

"The beak she said to him before he could speak to have I sabelle and to have I sabelle file and petted darling of the could speak to her. Capt. Larry O'Leary was the shocked at the change in her. She was thin and haggard and old. Her eyes burt him. She was stiting up, in a big chair, wearing a bitarre Chinese coat, all orange and before the voyage, an exotic little creature. The hand she offered was thin as a bird's claw.

"The been thinking that you might the centure of the day of her encounded speak." The hand she offered was still speak. The band she offered was still speak. "Then key ou."

"The been thinking that you might before he could speak." "Then he said to him before he could speak." "The hand she offered was thin as a bird's claw." "The bear thinking that you might be could speak." "The hand she offered was thin as a bird's claw." "The bear thinking that you might be could speak." "The hand she offered was thin as a bird's claw." "The bear thinking that you might be could speak." "The hand she offered was thin as a bird's claw." "The bear thinking that you might be could speak." "The her with her the course of the care of the care of the care of th

He drew a chair beside hers and

did you?"
"It wasn't like you."
"I didn't. I was bored at rehearmals, and so I made up a wonderful
Mary part for myself, a noble character whom every one trusted."

Her eyes were upon his face, and he nodded slowly, hoping that his amusement did not leak through his

to be this made-up Mary, and just toward the last I got a little webbly as to which Mary was which," ahe "Naturally."

"I knew you would see that. Well, the night of the opening I was so excited that I mixed them all up."
She said this with such tragic emphasis that he did not were warm to

"How unfortunate!" he exclaimed.
"I'll never believe in myself again." the old Hill Top School, were very He laughed and patted her hand. intimate, and while Isabelle was not

"Til never believe in myself again." the old Hill Top School, were very He laughed and patted her hand.
"Europe is out of the question. How about Bermuda? Ever been there?"

"No"—indifferently.

"Just the place. Lots doing. Soldiers recuperating, people to watch, people to play with. Fine place for you. I'll suggest it to your parents."

So one day in November Wally saw them off.

"You look like a Brownie." he said fired imbelle with a new zeal. She as he kissed Isubelle good-by. "For told her about the wonderful patriotic goodness sake get some flesh on your bones."

"Don't worry, old thing," she an-

"Don't worry, old thing," she anwered. "I'll come back fat and
chastened in spirit."

He grinned, and ran for the gangway, and stood waving and smiling mics" or American "Sammica." Besides, it was good practice for your
French. You made them presents, sent charettes and candy, and they sent you back the most thrilling let-

CHAPTER XVIII. HE two travellers settled themselves and took stock of the passengers in the casual way confidence, and at once Imbelle felt

beads slipping along a thread. Isa- you?"
belle did not formulate any plan of "Yes, and I was a silly to do it. I
bedevilment for the Captain, but she might have known you'd take the best

watched for opportunities with lynz-ones"—hoffy.

"You didn't think I forgot my lines, eyed attention. (To Be Continued.)

# Sealed Shrouds

A Fascinating Detective Story of the Big Interests of Wall Street and a Girl Who Fights Them to a Finish.

This is only one of many mystifying situations in Mr. Gollomb's new novel. It is a syluning tole of how a girl fights a ring of Wall Street bankers and winy, But you can't guess the story whith you read it.

